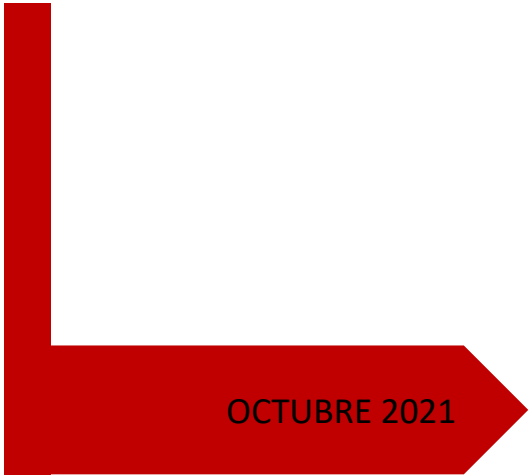
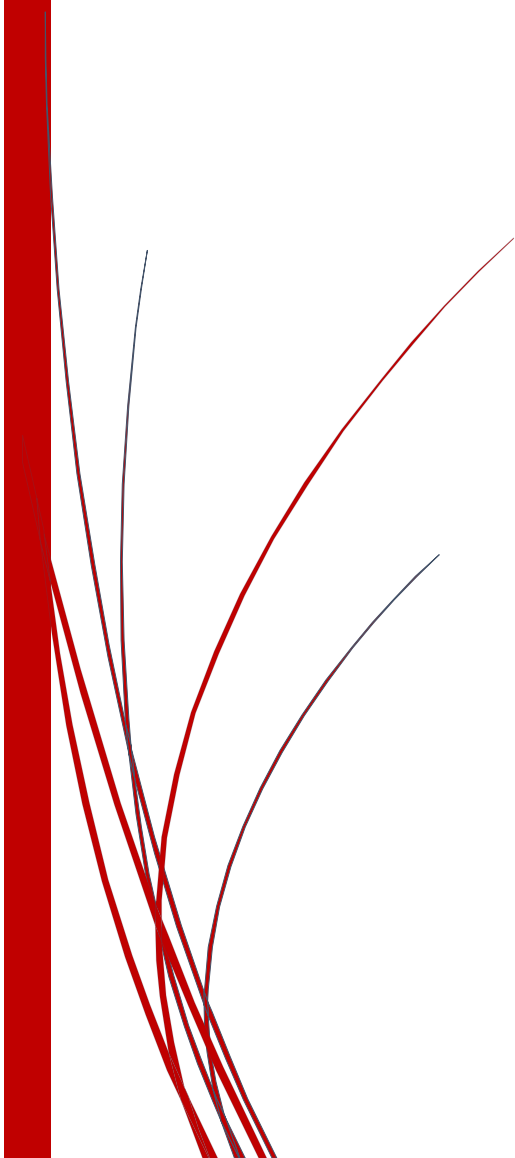




OCTUBRE 2021

II CONCURSO DE MICRORRELATOS DE TERROR

IES HUERTA DEL ROSARIO



Este segundo concurso de microrrelatos de terror IES Huerta del Rosario ha servido para sacar a la luz, de nuevo, la creatividad de nuestras alumnas y alumnos. El terror sigue siendo una excusa para demostrar vuestra imaginación, que no debe tener límites. Enhorabuena a todas y todos y especialmente a los/as ganadores/as.

With this second year there are 43 stories in total. That is plenty of imagination and fear. Please do not stop writing. You do not need a contest to probe yourself and the rest of the world that you have got plenty of things to say.

Gracias todos/as aquellos/as que hicieron posible este concurso.

Juan Carlos Alvarado Collantes (Coord. Bil)

Chiclana, 30 de octubre de 2021

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The Doppelgängers

"I really have no words" - That's what the psychologist said upon hearing his situation.

It all starts at a simple summer camp in Atlanta. The typical, monitors, classmates, friends... There were 30 of us.

Everyone was enjoying the activities and games.

Except for one, she was a nice, quiet, introverted girl, different from the others in personality. Nobody knew her name, she was called "2", because of her favorite t-shirt.

During the activities they took a lot of notice of her, she was really super good at her adventurous skills. She seemed trained. After the activity they always went to the dining room.

Everyone ate at the table, she took lunch in the garden, every day she went to a river and caught a fish. She always carried an arsenal full of bladed weapons for cooking, something rare for someone like her.

Night came and everyone had the great and predictable idea of having a bonfire. Girl "2" carried matches and gasoline so she didn't have to make the effort to light the fire. From watching the fire and talking about legends they went to bed.

After a few hours, in an unexpected moment, part of the camp was on fire and in serious condition. The monitors had to call the parents of the students to pick them up, they said they would arrive in 2 days.

After evacuating the burned part, they had to check the number of students, exactly half of them were missing, they checked inside the place and found half of the students tied up, wounded and burned to death.

The remaining half were stunned by such a traumatic situation. The monitors had the idea of controlling them all together. They were all outside watching their surroundings.

Some began to suspect "2", they were creating theories that those burned and stabbed students were because of her. They suspected her because of her arsenal of knives, matches and gasoline.

The camp was paranoid, everyone was staying away from "2". She already knew what to plan for the next day.

The next morning "2" hid in some bushes before everyone got up, she prepared a big breakfast as a surprise for her companions and monitors.

They all took sandwiches and fruits from the table, not knowing that "2" had prepared them. As we all expected, they were poisonous. Absolutely everyone who took them died. She collected all the bodies to a warehouse far away.

Like every summer camp, "2" when she finished her part called her friend "1", a girl just like her who lived in a cabin, they were not even sisters.

The role of "1" was to pretend to have been attacked and traumatized as if she had lived through the situation, so she acted as the parents' vehicles came looking to take their children back.

The parents cried and screamed, asking "1" how this had happened. She made them sit down on the floor, ran away leaving a book full of pictures of her dead and bloody "friends".

"1" only escaped to the cabin to meet her sister and tell her that everything was well planned.

While the police received and analyzed the evidence from the bloody book, "2" and "1" enjoyed their fresh meat from the collected bodies that they would also collect each year.

This became known as the Atlanta Massacre.

They are a double, one in the role of victim and the other in the role of killer.

Doppelgänger secret...

Samy Laich Soukri 3°ESO C

7 wishes

Once upon a time there was a girl named Alice. For her life was hell, I had two friends; Meredith y Darcie. One day his father found a box and gave it to Alice, what he did not know was that that box kept a secret. Alice looked at the box, it was in Chinese and Alice only read 7 wishes. His father; Arthur told him it was a birthday present. Alice was in high school at lunchtime with her friends and her enemy provoked her and they fought until a teacher and a boy separated them. It was night and Alice was in her room and her dog Max, Alice was telling her to come into the room, but Max knew that this box held a secret. Alice touched the music box and asked her enemy; Shannon Gosden to rot. The music box opened and a melody played, Alice was sleeping and did not hear the melody. The next morning Shannon Gosden woke up with spots on her face. And he had to go to the ICU. His friend showed the photo he had taken to Shannon Gosden, Alice could not believe that the wish had come true. When Alice arrived she was looking for Max but Max was not, she went to the basement and Max had died, next to Max was a rat. Alice could not believe that Max had died, her father hugged her. Alice realizes that the box grants wishes, but does not understand that her wishes have consequences. Alice wishes for the second time When a popular boy named Jake falls in love with her, her rich uncle is killed by hitting his head. Upon hearing the news of her death, Alice wishes that she keep everything. And indeed she took everything. Consequently, Mrs. Sprouse, a neighbor and friend, suffered an accident with the shredder, her hair got stuck in the shredder. Alice asks Ryan for help to discover the truth. Ryan told him that his cousin Lara can tell him what he put in the box. They went to their cousin's house and Lara told them that when making a wish there are consequences. Lara said that she would ask her friend who understands these things. What they did not know was that 7 wishes, 7 deaths. The next day Lara called Ryan, But Ryan did not take him but on the answering machine he said: When the music ends, the price is paid in blood. house, it was windy and her cell phone fell off, she was scared she went into her house and stuck the tusk of a Chinese statue in. Ryan heard Lara's message and ran home, rang the bell and no one answered her, then He called her on the phone and she heard him very close, he picked it up and ran down the fire escape and found Lara dead, he went to see Alice and told her that Lara had died and told her if she had asked for more wishes, she would She denied and Ryan told her that he wished he had never met her. Alice wishes for the fifth time that she is popular, but Alice is soon unhappy with the ensuing attention and loses her relationship with her friends. As a result of the wish, Meredith is trapped in an elevator and, when the cable snaps, falls to her death. Ryan reveals

that after the seventh wish is granted, the music box will claim the owner's soul. destroy the box are unsuccessful. Also, because June has stolen the box, Alice loses her popularity and everything else she wanted. On her birthday a can of soda was thrown at her and her clothes were stained. Attempts to destroy the box are unsuccessful. Also, because June has stolen the box, Clare loses her popularity and everything else she wanted. Alice gets the box back and her sixth wish is that her mother never committed suicide. Alice's mother knocks on her door. bedroom along with two younger sisters. Alice then snoops into her mother's paintings and sees a picture of the music box. Alice concludes that her mother was one of the previous owners of the music box and that it must have been the reason for her suicide. When Alice realizes that her father pays the price for the sixth wish, Clare's seventh wish is to go back to the day her father found the box. By preventing her father from finding the box and erasing everything that happened, Alice asks Ryan to bury the box. By preventing her father from finding the box and by erasing everything that happened, Alice asks Ryan to bury the box. In the end credits, Ryan prepares to bury the music box, but is intrigued by the inscription and begins to think. Minutes before Alice's death, it seemed that between Ryan and Alice everything seemed to be going very well. a dark secret.

THE END

María Vázquez García. 1ºE.S.O

THE MYSTERY OF THE BASEMENT

In a village , where every afternoon a group of a girls and boys got together to play... there was an abandoned house one in the afternoon during the game meeting.

Marta, one of the girls , saw how a girl shyly looked out of one of the windows of the house. He approached the house and greeted the girl, when he greeted he closed the curtains and ran. And then Marta heard some screams inside the house. Marta returned with her friends, and continued playing, without commenting anything to anyone. But he had in his mind the cries of that girl.

The next day, Marta did not take her eyes off that house, and for a second she thought she saw someone greeting her from the basement windows. And he decided to tell his friends, but they laughed at them . And they told her that house had been abandoned for many years, but Marta was sure of what she had seen with her own eyes , and she decided to go to the house to investigate.

The next morning after school with the backpack still hanging. He approached the door of her house , and the door surprisingly opened by itself . Marta with great fear entered the house, crossed the living room and when she reached the hall , I noticed how a door was closing tightly and someone was running towards her .He got scared and ran towards the door but stumbled and fell before arriving , then he noticed someone holding his leg tightly . But he looked and saw no one, got up and ran to his house. After having a snack , he noticed pain in his leg , and saw how he had purple hand marks on his legs . And he did not understand what had happened that afternoon there . That same afternoon he told his friends and they all decided to go .

They entered the house , suddenly they heard loud screams coming from the basement , and the sound of the ax as if they were quacking someone . Very slowly they opened the cellar door , while the screams continued to sound . When they came down the steps they saw a woman's head roll on the ground , they all ran out of there very scared .They came to their homes and told their parents , they immediately called the police , they came and entered the house , searched the basement and rooms and found nothing . But the boys were very sure of what they had seen .

They decided to investigate with so much fear that they did not dare to enter again . Looking out the windows they saw how a man. They were coldly cutting a woman and a girl .It was such a strong image that Marta decided to tell her grandmother about it. The grandmother began to tell Marta and her friends the story of the house .

In which a man had quartered a woman with her daughter. The spirits of these people repeated the events every year on the same date. For that reason, no one had wanted to live there.

And because of that, that beautiful house was abandoned.

THE GIRL IN THE FOREST

Once upon a time there was a girl in a los forest and it was all dark. It was very late because she was with her friends camping when suddenly she began to hear noise. Se woke up all her friends to go investigate. She was walking but suddenly she noticed as if someone I was following her. She ran away as they were very afraid the went to their booths. They could not sleep because it scared her, after a few hours of a lot of mystery they began to hear sounds again and suddenly they saw a shadow. She was very scared because it was the Halloween night when a few minutes passed they went again to the forest with a flashlight they found an abandoned house and they wanted to enter to investigate there they found a man dressed in blak. They try to escape but the couldn't go out when you had them all what he did was put her to sleep when the reaction of the product they gave her was over and the man had disappeared but when she went straight to the door they found him and the man told them "if you try to escape I will kill you" they were scared and stayed there they tried to call their parents with their mobile but there was no signal until Suddenly they saw a way to escape was to run away and go to the next town and that's what they did and transk to that the came out safely.

Paula Martínez Muñoz 1ºB

THE KIDNAPPER

There was a man named Cristian who liked to go bowling every Friday. Until one day when he left the bowling alley he went to his car he saw a girl crying in a cold and dark conner.

Cristian said to her:-What's your name?

The girl answered:-My name is Micaela.

-I'm going to take you home, where is it?

Micaela tells him the address, when he gets to the house Cristian rings the bell. After a minute a man opens the door and asks, how can I help him?

Cristian tells him: you are looking for a girl called Micaela, Mr, he answered if she is my daughter, it happens and I give you something else, the man said to which Cristian responds, it is very nice of him.

What Cristian did not know was that the girl was the daughter of one of the meanest captors in the world, which in this case was that man named Pablo...

And well, if Pablo was one of the worst kidnappers in the world, he kidnapped Cristian. Pablo waits until the next day educating him with kindness and a lot of respect, but Cristian does not expect the worst. And the worst of all this story is that Pablo was an old friend of Cristian and Cristian did not remember, and Cristian before they were friends he always left him aside and when they got a little older, Cristian he did something to Pablo that Pablo was shocked then Pablo when Cristian came to his house recognized him and had to kill him.

Will continue...

VERONICA AND HER FAMILY

Once upon a time Veronica and her family went in the summer holidays, one house very big situated in a city sparsely populated.

When they arrived in the house it already was evening, they visited inside and outside, when they were outside heard a noise in the room from the bottom. They saw what was that noise, the father first got in and saw a shadow pass next to the window, then Veronica's father screamed and Veronica and her brother they left and ran to the outside.

In the end they realized that she was his cousin Ana that had entered of the window to surprise him that the holidays with them.

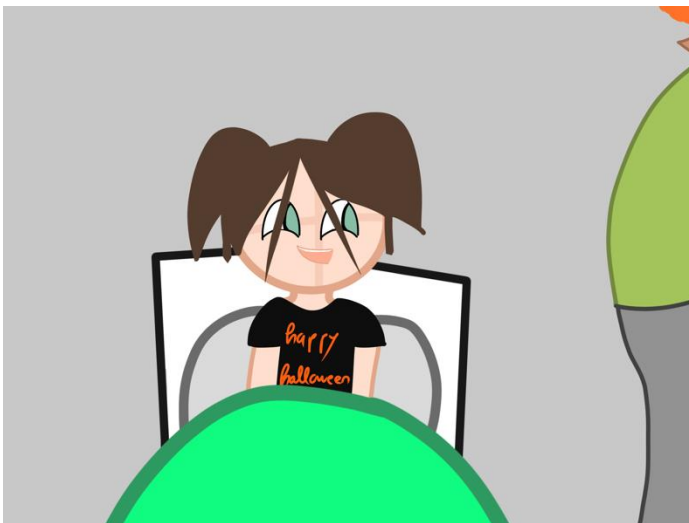
The mad man's story



- Daddy, come here. Tell me a scary story.



• Oh ,ok.



Once upon a time..

In a very quiet city lived a man who was called The Crazy Man, not because he was crazy in the funny sense, no, he was crazy in the psychopathic sense.

With only 6 years he stabbed his parents and the bodies were never found.

The child was locked up in a psychiatric hospital until he was 18 years old, but what nobody knows is that those 12 years of being locked up, he was planning an evil plan.

*When he was released, the first thing he did was go to the grave of his deceased parents and burned them. Later he said:
“This has only just begun, mom and dad”*

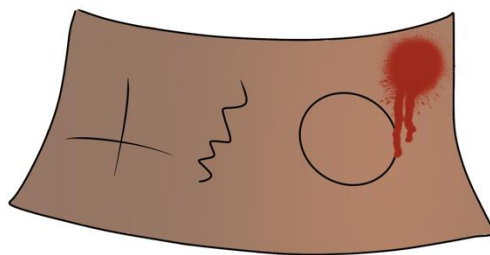


The police did not find any prints on the graves to know who did it, but they had a slight idea.

*Madman's mission was ...
kill his entire family and keep the wealth!*

Also while complying with submission he murdered all the policemen who crossed his path.

Even the best police officers looked for him but they always found a strange card



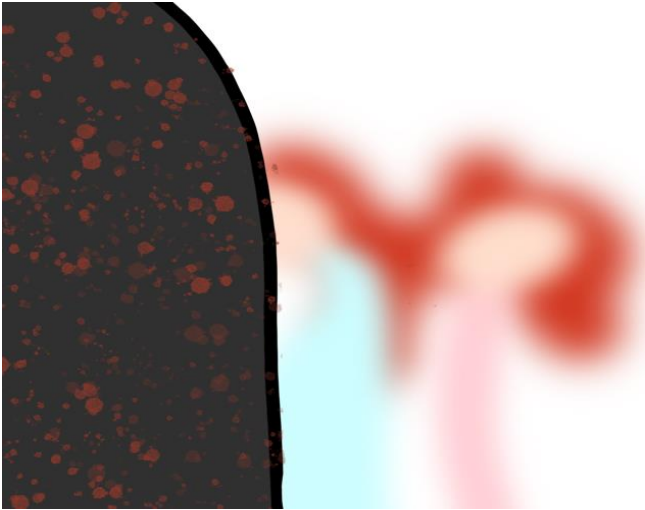
with some strange symbols.

After years of work he finally managed to kill almost his entire family except his brother William.

It cost him a lot to locate him, he hacked the systems of every city until he finally found it.

He broke down the door of his house and said to him and his wife:

“Did you miss me?, because I will not miss you!”

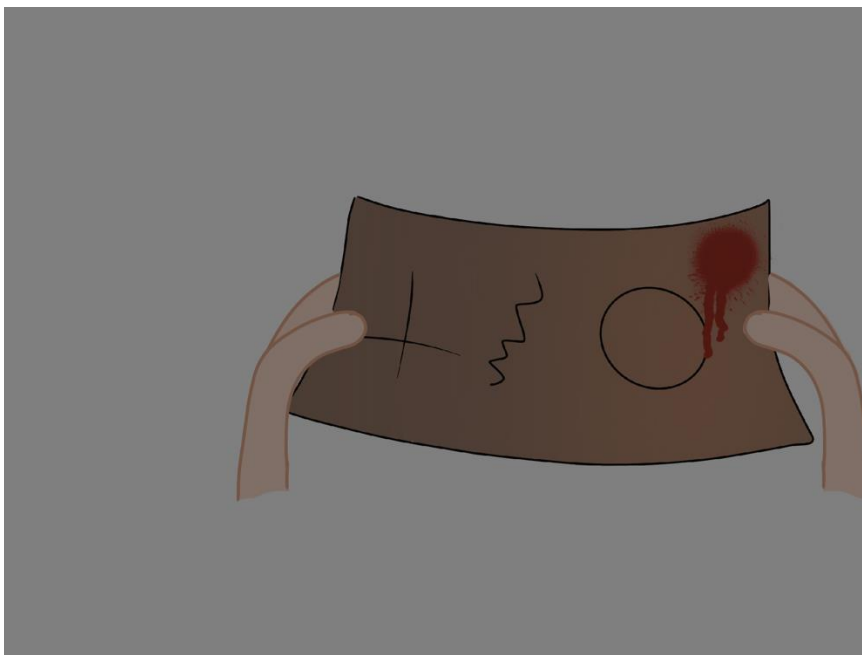


And he shoot them both in the head.

Later, he heard crying and saw a beautiful baby. He thought she could follow in his footsteps raising her, but he would need a disguise so that the police would never catch. The end.

- That happened 9 and a half years ago. Now to sleep that it is getting late.
- Nine and a half years ago? Just my age! A very cool story, good night daddy.

(turn off the lights)



- What's is that?



D-dad?!

- Hahaha...!



THE END

Drawings and story: Alicia Palacios

BEHIND THE MASK

Once a time there is a kid on the middle of a windy day in the park. Later when the night arrives, the kid go to a abandoned house and he fell sleep. The next day he meet girl and they were best friends, they do all in pairs they play, draw, sings and soo much thing in pairs. But one day the kid comes with a black hoody and a mask with a weird face. The girl says – What are you wearing that mask? and she eject off the mask of the child....

He is not the child, that was a creature from your worst nightmare. The creature try to catch the girl, but the girl run and run to the abandoned house and in that house is the death body of his friend. The monster appears behind the girl and says...

- Do you want to play?

The monster after say that eats the girl.

Diego Sánchez Rodríguez 1ºC

DONT LOOK AT HER EYES

It was October, the wind and the rain did not allow a good view of the road. Harry was driving slowly, trying to see something between the windscreens of the car. Next to him Helen was nervously looking at her mobile phone, because of the situation and about not being able to get to the hotel in time, where they had booked a room to attend a lecture on Ancient Greece by her boss, an important historian.

Her boyfriend's voice snapped her out of her thoughts, as abruptly as the braking she had just done.

- Helen look that, there is a house. We must stop, it's impossible to go on in this weather, I don't know the road and we will have an accident.

He was right, so they drove off the road, down a narrow path that led to its entrance. They left the car running and rang the doorbell. The door opened slowly and behind it appeared a very beautiful woman with large, unfailingly colored eyes, green, blue, grey and a huge turban covering her head.

- Good evening, Harry introduced himself, sorry but in this weather, it is impossible to drive, would you be so kind as to let us in until the weather improves a little.

- Of course, I love visitors, please come in, said the woman drowing a smile on her face.

- My name is Melissa, she said. Come into the living room by the fireplace, while I bring you some hot coffee.

The house was old, like of another century, with high ceilings, large windows and a wide staircase up to the top of which were two sculptures representing two naked men, with their hands outstretched as if they were protecting themselves from something, it was the look of terror on their faces.

Seeing the expression on the faces of the visitors, the hostess explained that she was a sculptor and that she had always been to be able to capture fear in her work.

- I have had some exhibitions, maybe you have seen some of them, she told them.

- No, I don't think so, replied the couple-.

The living room was very spacious with a large fireplace, a large terrarium with at least ten or fifteen snakes of different sizes.

- They are my weakness," said Melissa. They keep me accompanied and don't need much care. I'll get the coffee

When they are alone, Helen and Harry spoke about the woman. Melissa returned with a tray of cups and served her guests while she talked about the bad weather and asked them about their destination. Suddenly there was a scream.

- Did you hear that? What was that? asked Helen.

- I didn't hear anything," Melissa answered, "this house is old, and it has a lot of noises, maybe the wind has opened some of the windows upstairs.

- Maybe, but it sounded like a scream to me," said Harry.

- I'm alone, so that's impossible," said Melisa relaxedly, as she went back to refilling the cups.

They walked slowly up the stairs and through a long corridor where they could see more life-size statues and with grimaces of horror on their faces, they arrived at a rather large room with a bed.

- I'm sure that tomorrow the sun will shine and tonight will remain in the memory, the good memory of having known each other, said Melisa with a half-smile.

When they were alone in the room, both Helen and Harry agreed that the woman was very beautiful but somewhat enigmatic and the statues were very real.

- Oh no, my mobile, said Harry, I left it in the car, I going to the card and get it, I told my mother that I would let her know when we arrived at the hotel.

- Okay, but don't be long, Helen replied.

Harry left the room. As Helen pulled back a heavy quilt that covered the bed and what she discovered made her scream out loud, a snake was in the middle of the bed as if it was waiting for her.

She ran out of the room and in the dark the statues were even more spooky, she ran down the stairs to find Harry, she should have had more than enough time to get back from the car, but it was impossible to open the front door, it was locked. He thought that Melissa would lock the door every night

before she went to sleep, so she decided to tell her what had happened and to look for Harry.

At that moment she heard a noise coming from a room to her right that had its door half opened and she entered the room was there. What she found was a library with large bookcases full of books and in the center of the room a large painting, which she, as a historian, recognized at once: "The Head of Medusa" by Caravaggio. The painting recreates the head of Medusa, the mythological beast into which a woman was transformed for offending a divinity and which turned to stone anyone who stared into her eyes.

For a moment, an idea crossed Helen's mind, and felt stupid for her thoughts. She immediately decided to go upstairs to find Melissa's room and as she crossed the long corridor, she noticed a shiver as she passed by the statues of extreme realism and one of them stopped her and she couldn't look away. The face of the statue, that face that reflected terror with wild eyes...that face...it was him.

- Harry, said Hellen, with hardly any strength in her voice. It couldn't be, or it could be.

- You have discovered my new work, she heard Melisa's voice behind her.

For a moment the thoughts she had dismissed a few minutes ago came to her mind, where the mythological image of Medusa made her relate the statues to something that had no explanation, at least not a logical one.

She turned around and could see Melissa, although now she wasn't wearing the huge purple turban that wrapped her hair and she could see how snakes were born from her head and moved without stopping. It was only for a moment, a moment that felt eternal, she could feel how little by little she went numb, first her legs unable to take a step, then her arms, as if the blood had frozen, and finally her throat, from where the last scream came out to remain mute forever.

Epilogue

Looking out of the window, she could see how a motorbike parked at her door, Melisa smiled, she had a visitor again and she always liked that.

Will be continued.

Adrián Jiménez 2ºA

MY VAMPIRE FRIEND

Once upon a time a vampire bit my friend Aytana and suddenly she turned into a vampire and we all realized we had to get away from her and suddenly she bit all my friends and I just had to look for one potion to heal all my friends and my friends finally returned.

Paola Sánchez Cebada 1º C

THE MISTERY OF CHICLANA

10 years ago more that 100 murder cases were found in a town in Spain, Chiclana, several detectives tried to solve the cases, they ended up dead until a young 20-year-old agent went to solve the murder of a person but after that many more murders came and it was believed that it belonged to Chiclana's murderer and this is where the cases of agent Guille begins.

Agent Guille was at the murder site. It was a single-familiy house near our beach. Santipetri beach.

There was blood everywhere and agent guille was confused since the corpse had 5 shots. 1 on the head, 2 on the foot an 2 on the hands as if he were crucified like Jesus and it was a lot of coincidence that all those who died were not Christians so agent Guille went to see Father Alberto.

Father Alberto said he didn't know anything. One day he went to Father Fran's house and it turns out that ha was murdering agent Guille's best friend, who by the way was an atheist. Guille, seeing that disgusting situation, tried to shoot the father, but because of his nerves and negative feelings, he failed, and the Father Fran jumped on him an put a diparp in each leg but the agent about to die takes his last effort and kills the Father with a shot in the head. Hours later some police officers found Guille dead and in honor of him the made a statue in Chiclana. But 3 years later there were more murders sai that the Father Fran managed to escape, and the son of the agent Guille will continue the case of his father we will see it in part 2....

THE END...

Guillermo Zaragosí 1°C

ANIMAL FOREST

This story is about a dark forest inhabited by number of animals do not know to the human race. There in the forest strange noises were heard made by an animal with the ability to make sound waves so strong even to kill someone. Day a hunter passed through the forest and that curious animal heard him. The animal in its defense activated its sound waves and the man fell dead.

Adriana Verdugo López 1°C

THE EVIL HOUSE

I Will never forget the last summer holidays of the last year when I went on a trip with my parents, my brother and my two cousins to a forest house.

The house was amazing and big, with a lot of rooms and three floors, but I noticed that the house was very dark and there was a lot of noise. Suddenly it started to rain and thunder was Heard. A chill ran through my body I decided to go with the rest of my family so as not to be left alone but I realized that someone was missing. my brother was missing!.

I started looking for him with my cousins but he didn't show up, we were going to go outside to look for him but we were locked up. we went to see my parents but they weren't there either. As we didn't see anything we slept together on the sofa, we were so tired that we fell asleep.

The next morning I woke up with one of my cousins. We went to wake up my other cousin but suddenly another thunder was heard louder than the previous one, my cousin had disappeared, and this seemed a bit strange to us because in less than one day 3 people had disappeared. So we decided to go together all times. We are went to phone the police but there was no coverage. When We didn't know what to do knocked the door I told my cousin that I was going to open the door, I realized that it could already be opened, but there was no one, suddenly another thunder was heard, I turned around and my cousin was gone .I ran out into the forest not knowing what to do, the morning was rainy and dark, I heard more and more animal noises ,I was very scared, in the distance I saw some lights running to ask for help, it was a dark house, when I entered the house I was silent and...there was my family there, it was a joke they had organized. I was very angry about the joke they had on me and I will return it.

María Rosado 1°C

RELATOS EN CASTELLANO



LA CASA ABANDONADA

Mis amigas y yo un día, estábamos paseando, nos encontramos una casa que estaba abandonada, nos entró la curiosidad, y decidimos llamar a la puerta, al tocar esta se abrió sola, desde fuera se veía el interior de la casa, estaba todo roto y pintado, claramente la casa llevaba muchísimos años abandonada, o eso pensábamos nosotros, decidimos entrar y mirar si había alguien. Toda la casa estaba destrozada por dentro menos lo que parecía ser el salón, había una mesa camilla con dos sillas, y dos platos humeantes encima de la mesa, parecía ser sopa, olía muy bien, de repente escuchamos un ruido muy fuerte, parecía que alguien había salido corriendo sin poder terminar de comer, nos asustamos mucho, esa persona podía poder volver, en cualquier momento y pillarnos dentro de aquella casa, yo quise salir corriendo, pero mi amiga Julia insistió en que nos quedásemos, porque decía que allí no vivía nadie, ella vive por esa zona, y existía un rumor en su barrio. Ese rumor consistía en que decía que era una casa encantada, a veces se escuchaban ruidos de platos y el pito de la olla exprés, pero nunca vieron a nadie entrar ni salir de aquella casa. Cuando Julia nos contó eso, a mi me invadió el miedo pero por la vergüenza decidí quedarme allí, estuvimos un rato revisando la casa, como vimos que no pasaba nada, empezamos a quedar allí todas las tardes.

Poco a poco arreglábamos más la casa, y a llevar cosas, un día limpiábamos otro, llevamos unas sillas que la madre de Aitana quería tirar, otro llevamos un sofá que encontramos en la basura. También llevamos una radio muy vieja que iba con pilas, poco a poco nos fuimos sintiendo más y más cómodos en aquella casa, hasta que llevó el 31 de octubre ese día todo cambió, como era fiesta en el instituto porque era Halloween decidimos quedar allí para comer, cada uno iba a llevar algo para comer y beber, quedamos a las 13:00. Entramos a la casa como todos los días, pusimos un bonito mantel de cuadros blancos y rojos en aquella mesa camilla, encima pusimos un bonito mantel de cuadros blancos y rojos en aquella mesa camilla, encima pusimos toda la comida que habíamos llevado ese día, ¡QUÉ FESTÍN! Había de todo, tortilla de patatas, filete de pollo, empanada...Sería como las 1:45 cuando empezamos a comer, todo eran risas. Julia no paraba de hacer la payasa, nos lo estábamos pasando genial cuando de repente la mesa comenzó a moverse muchísimo, se cayó toda la comida al suelo, pensábamos que era un terremoto, nos asustamos mucho y decidimos salir de allí muy rápidamente.

Un rato después como veíamos que no pasaba nada decidimos entrar a recogerlo todo pero...¿Cuál fue nuestra sorpresa? Cuando entramos no quedaba ni rastro de nuestras cosas, lo único que había en esa casa era...

Una mesa camilla con 2 platos de sopa humeante encima.

Desde ese día no volvimos a entrar a una casa abandonada nunca.

Alma Sánchez de la campa Alcázar 1º C

LA CHICA EN EL BOSQUE

Había una vez una niña que estaban en un bosque perdido y todo oscuro era muy porque estaba con sus amigas de acampadas cuando de repente empezó a escuchar ruido. Despertó a todas sus amigas para ir a investigar. Ellas fueron andando pero de repente notó como si alguien la estuviera siguiendo. Ellas salieron corriendo como tenían mucho miedo se fueron a sus casetas. No podían dormir porque le daba miedo, después de unas horas de mucho misterio empezaron a escuchar sonidos otra vez y de repente vieron una sombra. Ella estaba muy asustada porque era la noche de Halloween cuando pasaron unos minutos fueron otra vez al bosque con una linterna y se encontraron a un hombre vestido de negro. Ellas intentaron escapar pero no pudieron porque el hombre cerró todas las salidas para que ellas no pudieran salir. Cuando las tenía a todas lo que hizo fue dormirla. Cuando ya se la acabó la reacción del producto que le dieron ya el hombre había desaparecido pero cuando ellas fueron directa a la puerta se encontró y el hombre les dijo:

“ Si os intentáis escapar os mataré”. Ellas se asustaron y se quedaron ahí intentando llamar a sus padres con el móvil pero no había señal hasta que de repente vieron una forma de escapar era salir corriendo e irse para el pueblo de al lado y eso fue lo que hicieron y gracias a eso salieron sanas y salvas.

EL DESPERTAR DE LOS OBJETOS

Era una noche de Halloween normal y nuestro protagonista Pedro junto a sus amigos Carlos y Mario fueron a un escape room al que querían ir desde hacía mucho. Cuando llegaron a la recepción, parecía la de un hotel encantado. Una mujer los atendió para apuntarse y darles las pulseras que eran necesarias para entrar. Tenían que esperar una hora y media porque ya había un grupo dentro. Para no aburrirse la hora y media allí esperando decidieron ir a dar una vuelta. Al ser la hora de cenar, entraron en un restaurante y pidieron pizzas, cuando terminaron ya había pasado una hora. La media hora restante, la dedicaron a hablar mientras hacían el camino de vuelta.

Antes de entrar la persona que esta de guardia les dijo que tuviesen cuidado que ese escape room no era normal en la noche de halowing. Ellos no le hicieron mucho caso, y en el momento de entrar, se escuchó una música aterradora.

En el centro de la habitación había una pista para pasar el nivel, al principio eran muy fáciles la pistas y se veía fácil mente lo que tenían que hacer para pasar los niveles pero a medida que iban avanzando, se daban cuenta que era más difícil hasta que ya no sabían que hacer para pasarlo pero ese día iba a salir la luna de sangre que junto al día de los muertos hacia todos los objetos de todas las habitaciones cobraron vida y se volviesen malvados pero ellos no lo sabían.

Cuando se dieron cuenta de eso no sabían que hacer, pero pensaron que era parte del juego y que al terminarlo pararía todo.

Al terminar el juego nada paro y cuando salieron del sitio todos los objetos se escaparon del lugar y empezaron a formar el caos por la ciudad.

Ellos no sabían que hacer pero el guardara al darse cuenta de lo sucedido fue a contarle como conseguir para todo eso, les dijo que dolo había una forma de parar todo y era consiguiendo encerrarlos hasta que desapareciese la luna de sangre, pero no era fácil ya que en ese momento ya se avían esparcido por toda la ciudad desatando el caos.

Cuando localizaron a todos los objetos fueron atrayéndolos, al tenerlos todos juntos ya los encerraron y esperaron hasta que pasase la luna de sangre.

Cuando ya paso la luna se prometieron nunca jamás olvidar ese día de Halloween.

FIN

Yerai T.C. 1º ESO C

VOCES

Esquizofrenia, eso me diagnosticaron a los 14 años me llevaron por primera vez al psicólogo cuando le dije a mis padres que oía voces, veía sombras e incluso sentía cosas fuera de lo común. Aplicaron la ley de no busques lo que no quieres encontrar y se limitaron a decirme que padecía de esquizofrenia y aunque parte de los síntomas coincidían yo sabía que no eran producto de mi cerebro ,era real.

Hoy día tengo 23 años y estoy internado en un centro psiquiátrico de menores, me enviaron aquí tras encontrarme en el baño gritándole a mi reflejo con el perro de mi hermana, Brutus degollado en mis manos , yo les gritaba que no había sido yo que eran las voces y las sombras pero eso solo empeoro así que me desperté a la mañana siguiente en la camilla hospital ya que me habían sedado, estaba desorientado ,me dolía mucho la cabeza y solo era capaz de distinguir la voz de mi hermana menor diciéndome "Haymitch despierta mamá te tiene que decir una cosa" con voz temblorosa, estaba asustada, tenía miedo de algo pero,¿de quién?¿de mí?¿de mi reacción después de haber "matado a su perro"? Finalmente mi madre apareció y mi hermana se escondió tras ella mientras me daba la noticia, me iban a internar en un centro psiquiátrico en que solo recibiría visitas 1 vez a la semana y si no lo veían peligroso. Agobiado y desorientado corría el baño y me encerré dentro me lave la cara para intentar tranquilizarme pero al levantar la cabeza me sobresalté al ver una especie de sombra negra justo detrás de mí, era muy alta ,tenía unos brazos larguísimos y parecía no tener rostro , solamente se distinguía una fila de dientes afilados y una larga lengua puntiaguda, el miedo me paralizó y note el aliento de alguien en mi oreja susurrándome 'mátalos' salí lo más rápido que pude gritándoles a todos que había vuelto ,la voz que me hizo matar a el perro,los médicos creyeron que los medicamentos no hacían efecto y me inyectaron un tranquilizante pero seguía lo suficientemente consciente para insistir en que estaba allí,cuando se pasó el efecto me llevaron finalmente a el centro y me dejaron en mi habitación, estaba asustado porque estaba seguro de que esa sombra estaba acechando esperando la oportunidad de volver a atacar pero no podría pedir ayuda ya que seguirían pinchandome tranquilizantes hasta dejarme drogado.

Espere impacientemente la hora de comer que es la única interacción humana que tengo durante el día aparte de cuando me toca hablar con el psiquiatra del centro y lo escuché, había vuelto 'mataló' me tape los oídos con la intención de que desapareciera pero no lo hizo llegó un punto en el que había perdido la cordura, no podía controlarlo y me avalance sobre el intentando ahogarlo con mis manos, al ver que estaban llegando los guardias cojí el tenedor de el almuerzo y lo apuñale con el , perdí la cuenta de las veces que lo hice cuando me agarraron por detrás esperando a que llegara un médico para desarme de nuevo pero esa voz tenía algo que me hacía perder totalmente la cabeza , me volvía más agresivo y mas inteligente, como si tomara el control de mi ,después de forcejear unos segundos conseguí que me soltara y arrebatarle la pistola de el cinturón ,tenía 4 balas, las suficientes para matarlos si tenía suficiente puntería, durante un momento mientras les apuntaba se hizo el silencio pero la voz lo rompió diciéndome 'hazlo,no me iré jamás si no lo haces' y fue el único impulso que necesite para hacerlo apenas unos segundos después de ser consciente de lo que había hecho entre en pánico y escuche pasos de personas corriendo hacia la habitación así que dejé los cuerpos

ensangrentados en el suelo y me encerré en el baño , escuché que entraron a la habitación y mientras unos comprobaban los cuerpos sin vida otros golpeaban la puerta del baño y me gritaban que si no salía yo derribarían la puerta y me sacarían a la fuerza ,la sombra volvió a aparecer en el espejo y me señaló con maldad la pistola que dejé en el lavamanos al entrar, casi de forma automática la cojí y sin pensarlo dispare a el espejo ,¿qué me hizo pensar que disparar a un simple reflejo acabaría con ese ser? la sombra apareció ahora en el reflejo de la mampara de la ducha y dispare de nuevo desesperado ahí me di cuenta de que no podía escapar , siempre me perseguiría,así que con la misma desesperación volví a apuntar con la pistola pero esta vez hacia mí, estaba temblando pero tenía que acabar con esto así que sin pensarlo apreté el gatillo, inmediatamente caí al suelo casi inconsciente pero aún escuchaba los golpes y gritos en la puerta ,a punto de morir volví a escuchar un susurro,me decía que esto no acababa aquí y se notaba en su voz el orgullo de su obra .

Finalmente morí.

Y ahí estaba yo viendo a mi víctima morir desangrada y como se lo llevaban en una bolsa. Realmente es muy divertido contar la historia desde la otra perspectiva ¿verdad?

Podrías ser tu mi siguiente narración.

Tamara López Acedo 3ºA

THE POSSESSED MOTHER

Clake, una chica normal, familia normal, ciudad normal, sin problemas, pero un día su madre lleo llorando del trabajo, ella lloraba y lloraba pero Clake y su hermanito pequeño no sabían porque, la madre se encerraba a llorar y a hablar en latín, cuando ella no sabía latín, a Clake le resultó muy raro y cuando empezó a investigar la madre la llamo, ella fue corriendo pero la madre no dijo absolutamente nada, sólo miraba a Clake y lloraba, igual con el hermano, ya llevaba así 3 días y lleo un momento en el que toco a su gato, y el gato se empezó a comportar raro y desapareció ese mismo día, era imposible porque el piso en el que vivía era de muchos pisos, Clake se dedicó a investigar pero cuando lo intento otra vez se abrió la puerta sin motivo, y no, no pudo ser el viento, se levantó a cerrarla y cuando se giró ya no estaba su móvil, y la puerta se volvió a abrir, ella asustada fue a por su hermano cuando sentía que alguien le observaba, ella se sentía incómoda y escuchaba a sus madre hablar en latín, cogio a su hermano y se fue a su cuarto a jugar con el, la puerta no cerraba, parecía que había algo en la puerta lo cual no dejaba que se pudiese entrar, unos minutos después no escuchaba a su madre así que le tapó la boca a su hermano, cuando de repente se cerró la puerta inmediatamente ella salió corriendo con su hermano dados de la mano pero Clake vio una sombra, se asustó tanto que quedó congelada, recordó que la madre seguía en su cuarto así que bajó a su hermano a la casa del vecino y volvió a su casa a por la madre, Clake abrió la puerta de su habitación y... ya no estaba, la madre había desaparecido, busco por todos lados menos por uno, el baño, era el sitio más espeluznante ya que estaba al final del pasillo y tenía una luz fundida, tampoco estaba pero vio algo que no era la madre, la misma sombra ahora estaba reflejada en la cortina del baño ella se asustó pero miro por detrás de ella y no había nada ni nadie, se extrañó y se lavó la cara para poder asimilar y despejarse un poco de lo que estaba pasando y cuando levantó la cabeza y miro a el espejo... ay estaba, la sombra, atrás suya una fuerza extraña hizo que se chocara contra el espejo y lo rompió, inmediatamente salió del baño y al final del pasillo estaba la madre y ay se dio cuenta de que la madre estaba poseída ya que eso fue lo que le dijeron sus amigas, ella al principio no creyó pero cuando vio a la madre en esa forma que parecía que la sombra que estampó a Clake con el espejo la manejaba ahí se dio cuenta, cogio un trozo del cristal roto y tubo que clavárselo en la pierna a la madre, solo para escapar, la sombra le perseguía, MUY RÁPIDO, pero le dio tiempo de escapar, llamó a la policía y cuando llegaron la madre estaba muerta y la sombra ya no estaba, cuando Clake fue a por su hermano se dio cuenta de que en el techo de la vecina había salido una mancha Justo donde la madre estaba muerta, daba mucho miedo, pero cogió a su hermano y los servicios sociales les llevaron con su padre y siguen viviendo juntos, pero nunca pudieron olvidar el suceso y ahora crecen con un trauma, y resulta que Clake, soy yo.



LA TÍPICA, NO TAN TÍPICA, HISTORIA DE TERROR



-¡Ahhhh! ¡Ayuda! ¡Por favor!- gritaba desesperada mientras salía corriendo de aquella casa-¡Hay un ...!- ¡ESPERA! Seguramente no estaréis entendiendo nada, bueno, os pondré en contexto, para ello, tendré que rebobinar a unos cuantos días...

29 de octubre

Alba, una niña pelinegra, cabello largo y liso, de ojos azules como el color del mar, largas pestañas, una nariz perfecta, labios color rosado, bajita y delgada, cumplía años ese mismo día, exactamente 13 años, dos días antes de Halloween, la cual no tenía pensado celebrar nada, ni cumpleaños ni Halloween, ya que su hermano mayor, con quien ella vivía, se iba a trabajar ambos días. Ese día decidió salir de su casa e ir con sus amigos, como era su cumpleaños y no tenía nada que hacer, decidió salir, pero como un día normal con sus amigos, Irene y Ale (sus mejores amigas), Teresa, Jaime, Nicolás, Adrián y Juampe, eran los nombres de sus amigos. Antes de salir de su casa, escuchó un extraño ruido, rarísimo, como pasos, pero no había nadie, ella no le dio importancia, ya que llevaba semanas escuchando esos ruidos y se fue de su casa sin más, donde dos plantas más abajo de donde ella vivía, se encontraba la casa de Irene, salió disparada hacia la casa de Irene, tocó la puerta y se fueron juntas al parque.- ¡JAJA!- reían.

-¡SI SI SI!-

- ¡CUIDADO JAJAJA!-

-¡MADRE MIA, LAS 10 DE LA NOCHE YA, SE NOS HA HECHO TARDE!- Decía Juampe.

-¡Cierto!- Confirmaba Nicolás.

-Bueno, pues vámonos- Propuso Teresa.

Se despidieron.

Todos tomaron rumbos distintos, excepto Alba e Irene, que vivían en el mismo edificio. -Adiós Alba, cualquier cosa llámame- le decía Irene mientras entraba en su casa -tranquila Irene, estaré bien-le decía Alba. Irene estaba al tanto de los episodios terroríficos que Alba estaba viviendo en su casa, veía sombras, cosas que no estaban colocadas como ella y su hermano la habían puesto, desaparecían cosas, se escuchaban pasos y portazos a todas horas, siempre se apagaban y encendían las luces de la casa sola...¡ESTABA CLARO QUE AHÍ PASABA ALGO! La verdad ella si tenía un poco de miedo, su hermano no llegaba hasta por lo menos las

12 de la noche, tenía que estar mucho tiempo sola en su casa y encima la mayoría de las luces de su casa estaban fundidas.

Tenía miedo.

Alba se fue a la cocina, puso la televisión a todo volumen para no escuchar nada, abrió la nevera y cogió un trozo de pizza que su hermano le había dejado anteriormente en la nevera, lo calentó en el microondas, se puso un vaso de Coca-Cola y se fue al salón a ver su serie favorita, tenía la televisión a todo volumen pero aún así escuchaba pasos y algunas luces de su casa se encendían solas.*Pum* -¡Ahh!-grito Alba al escuchar cerrarse una puerta sola.-¡Esto no puede estar pasando!- llamo a Irene y le contó todo por teléfono. Al rato se quedó dormida.

Irene y Alba se reencontraron en el portón de su edificio. Salieron juntas al instituto y por el camino se fueron encontrando a sus amigos. Irene y Alba les explicaron todo lo paranormal que estaban pasando en su casa.-¿Que dices?- decía Teresa asustada-madre mía, qué miedo-decía Jaime-que va, sois unas exageradas-dijo Ale-jaja, si son unas cagadas-dijo Nicolás mientras se burlaba Todos del grupo se rieron y afirmaron lo que Nicolás había dicho.-¿A si?- decía Irene-sí tan valiente sois ¿Porque mañana, 31 de octubre, nos quedamos a dormir en casa de Alba?-Eso, mi hermano trabaja y además llega más tarde de la cuenta, venid los 7 y veréis-dijo Alba.

-Y además nos quedaremos despiertos toda la noche, así que dormir después de clase, para estar despiertos esta noche- añadió Nicolás.

Todos aceptaron.

-Vale, pero entremos en clase antes de que se nos haga tarde- comunicó Adrián

-Si, vamos-

Dijo Ale apoyándolo

Entraron

Al fin salieron de clase, fue aburrida como siempre, pero al menos les dieron tiempo a terminar su tarea en clase. -¡Por fin! - dijo Ale -Mañana a las 10 de la noche en casa de Alba-Dijo Nicolás -vale- dijeron todos. Ese día Alba y el hermano se fueron a dormir a casa de sus abuelos. En casa de los abuelos no habían fantasmas, así que durmieron como un bebé.

31 de octubre de 2021

Alba se había despertado más tarde de la cuenta, bueno necesitaba descansar para que esa misma noche, pudiera quedarse toda la noche despierta, y por lo que se ve sus amigos también, ninguno empezó a hablar por el grupo de WhatsApp que tenía hasta por lo menos las 12 de la mañana, y cuando todos hablaron confirmaron que se habían despertado hace poco, por lo menos, les demostraría que su casa sí estaba embrujada. Llegaron las 10 de la noche, Alba estaba tranquila leyendo un libro, hasta que de repente*toc toc toc*Alba giro la cabeza bruscamente. Estaba tan metida en su libro, que no se acordó de sus amigos, menos mal que tenía todo preparado del día anterior.-¡Ahh es verdad!-dijo Se levantó del sillón, abrió la puerta y empezó la fiesta-¡FELIZ

HALLOWEEN!-gritaron todos a la vez.-Bien, veamos a ese espíritu que no para de molestarte ¿no Alba?-dijo Nicolás-¡Callate! Verás esta noche-dijo Alba Pasaron las horas y las horas, los chicos estaban un poco asustados, bueno estaba viendo una película de miedo ¡QUÉ BUENA IDEA, QUE MEJOR IDEA QUE PONERSE A VER UNA PELÍCULA DE MIEDO EN UNA CASA EMBRUJADA A LAS 12:30 DE LA NOCHE! MADRE MÍA

-Chicos ya son las 12:30 de la noche y todavía no ha pasado nada espeluznante-comentó Ale-yo creo que sois unas exageradas-dijo Juampe-lo siento chicas pero aquí no está pasando nada-dijo Adrián-ya veremos, ya veremos-dijeron Irene y Alba a la vez *Boom**Clash Clash Clash*{pasos}*Clin clin clin*{vasos}De repente apareció una figura, era una persona flotando en el aire, lleva una máscara con forma de calabaza, pantalones vaqueros y y camisa de cuadros, tenía la piel verde y era medio transparente.-Fa-fa...¡Fantasma!-grito albaTodos gritaron como locos-¡Ahhhh! ¡Ayuda! ¡Por favor!- gritaba desesperada mientras salía corriendo de aquella casa-¡Hay un fantasma!-gritaba Teresa.De repente, todas las voces desaparecieron, no podían hablar.

-CALLADOS-dijo una voz muy grave y desgastadaTodos miraron al "fantasma" y se quedaron petrificados.-SOY UN AVULUX PROTEXT- dijo el fantasma- mi misión era proteger esta casa hasta que los espíritus oscuros no pasarán, mi misión esta finalizada. Desapareció. Alba se fijó de que su hermano estaba en la puerta, y estaba patidifuso, sin saber como reaccionar. FUE EL PEOR HALLOWEEN DE TODAS SUS VIDAS. Cuando todo empezó a cobrar sentido, Alba despertó por el sonido del despertador, su hermano se acerco a ella- feliz cumpleaños- le dijo -tus amigos te esperan abajo, y no veas más películas de miedo, anoche tuviste una pesadilla.-

FIN. 

Alba María Gutiérrez Lara 2ºB

No es un juego ¡¡ NO LO INTENTES!!

Era una tarde de otoño, antesala del día de los difuntos, un grupo de adolescente se reunían en un descampado junto al cementerio de la ciudad, iban con su tabla de Ouija, querían conocer lo misterioso, lo desconocido, querían ¡ ser valientes! Querían demostrar que “todo era mentira”. Cuando iban a comenzar ,algunos intentaron abandonar ,¡ pero no! Tenían que ser “valientes”...

Ya era hora de que se fueran, no aguantaba más sus risas y suspiros, sus bromas sobre lo que hacen, ¿pensaban acaso que solo era un juego , que nadie se enterarían, que las almas no sentimos , ni queremos, ni jugamos? Jajaja ¡ ellos me invitaron , ellos me soltaron , ellos me invocaron y ahora JA no están¡ Mira como corren, escucho sus pasos alejarse entre risas nerviosas y gritos, huelo sus miedos ¡UHMM¡ Sus miedos me alimentan , me hacen más fuerte.

Estos muchachos no conocen la otra vida. Ellos no saben que nosotros no nos atan el oxígeno, ni el cansancio, no el dolor, que no conocemos la pena ni la compasión; ignoran que nosotros no dormimos , que siempre vigilamos , que nada se nos escapa, la noche es nuestro territorios.

¡ MIRAD COMO CORREN! Algunos ya llegaron a sus casas , nerviosos, abrazando a sus madres , otros se fueron a su habitación sin cenar , no pueden , intenta convencerse que no ha pasado nada, que “todo es mentira” ¡ ingenuos! Piensan que ya pasó.

¡Ellos tuvieron la culpa! Yo nunca pensé que regresar de nuevo , pero ellos así lo quisieron, ellos me llamaron por mi nombre , abrieron la puerta y no la cerraron a tiempo, ahora estoy aquí, poco tiempo les queda.

Sé dónde viven , dónde duermen , a que les tienen miedo y a quien ama.

Ya es la hora de comenzar, ¡ahora me toca a mí! Ya es nadie estará a salvo , ya nada será como antes .

Descansar muchachos , descansar esta noche si podéis . Mañana no habrá luz , mañana me toca mover fichas a mí , ya no habrá quién me detenga.... ¡¡ QUE EMPIEZE EL JUEGO!!.

Estela del Carmen García Mota 4 E.S.O B